

Still Reveal Much, Though Probably Less Than Was the Case Some Few Years Ago.

Once it was possible to tell a "lady" by her hands—that is if you regarded a lady as "a female of the favored social class." She had well-kept hands because she did nothing to roughen them or enlarge their knuckles or cause premature wrinkles. Even if fortune had gone against her she somehow avoided the work that would mar the symmetry of those hands. She did without sugar for her tea and did needlework for money in order to avoid the work that she regarded as menial. And because a woman of this class knew that it was at her hands that others looked for an index to her social position it was her hands that she saved, wearing gloves by day and by night to keep them white and to protect them and repair them from the ravages of wind, sun and housework.

The situation is rather different now. The young woman of immigrant parents who sells tinware in the department store basement has elaborately manicured nails and hands that are smooth, but the wife of the college president has hands that clearly show the effects of work that we would once have regarded as menial.

Perhaps still to the keen observer hands have something to tell of their owner's rank or pedigree. There are some hands that no matter how diligently manicured always look a little grimy at the corners, and others, lacking entirely the luster of the manicure buffer, that are always scrupulously clean.

PRIZED AMBER AS ORNAMENT

Romans Secured It From "Barbarous" Germans, Who Had Small Idea of Its Real Value.

Amber, which is fossilized resin, was in great demand among the Romans for ornaments. Tacitus, in his "Germania," tells that it was gathered by the barbarian Germans. "They explore the sea for amber, in their language called 'glaese,' and are the only people who gather that curious substance," he says. "It is generally found among the shallows; sometimes on the shore. Concerning the nature of the cause of this concreted the barbarians, with their usual want of curiosity, make no inquiry. Amongst other superfluities discharged by the sea this substance lay long neglected, till Roman luxury gave it a name and brought it into request. To the savages it is of no use. They gather it into rude beads and offer it for sale without any form or polish, wondering at the price they receive for it."

Tacitus guessed correctly the origin of the resin, saying: "There is reason to think that amber is a distillation from certain trees, since in the transparent medium we see a variety of insects and even animals of the wing, which, being caught in the viscous fluid, are afterwards, when it grows hard, incorporated with it."

Poem Had Origin in Actual Life.

The famous poem about the boy who stood on the burning deck had its origin in an actual happening which constitutes a page in history.

It was during Napoleon's expedition to Egypt that England sent Lord Nelson to capture him and annihilate his fleet. At the battle of Abukir the French navy was crushed and Napoleon was forced to flee, all but four of his ships being sunk, burned or captured.

The French admiral had been killed. And on the deck of the flagship stood her captain, Louis Casabianca, who then had command of the fleet. He was wounded and the ship was burning, but he refused to leave his post. And in spite of commands and entreaties, his son, a boy of ten, stayed with him and died with him when the ship went down, supplying the theme for that famous epic of child heroism, "The boy stood on the burning deck."

Compass Plant Western Product.

On the prairies and plains of Utah, Texas and southern Minnesota there grows a wonderful plant which has proved useful to travelers wandering over these vast tracts of country. It is called the compass plant, or pilot plant, because of a peculiarity in the growth of the leaves, which grow alternately along the stalk, and point precisely north and south.

The Indians followed the direction given them by these pointing leaves, and told the white men about it. This plant belongs to the family of the Compositae, and looks very much like the sunflower. It has a strong, resinous odor, somewhat like turpentine, and sometimes goes by the name of "turpentine plant."

One of Noah's Pets.

It was swampy around Denver 2,000,000 years ago, according to Prof. J. D. Higgins, director of the Colorado Museum of Natural History. The traveler who wants to hobnob with the monsters of long ago can do so in the city park collection, in Denver, where the skeleton of an animal closely related to the present-day rhinoceros is on exhibition, one-half of it covered with an imitation hide.

Natural Qualification.

"Oliver Twist was always asking for more," remarked Senator Sorghum.

"Yet he became a worthy citizen," observed the admirer of Dickens.

"Yes. Probably he grew up eventually to be a tax collector."

"HORSE-POWER" UNIT WRONG

Mistake That Can Be Definitely Traced to James Watt Was Never Officially Corrected.

"H. P.," as you know, stands for "horse power," and if, therefore, your motorcycle is a four and one-half h. p. one, you know that what is meant is that the engine has a power which is equivalent to that of four and a half horses.

Not so! You would be incorrect to the extent of no less than 40,000 pounds, remarks a London Answers writer.

The h. p. unit of power is a fraud, and the late James Watt of engine fame is responsible. He was a very careful engineer, in theory and practice, and he discovered, by many experiments, that the raising of 22,000 pounds one foot per minute was a good average horse-power.

But "horse-power" today is reckoned at 33,000 lbs. per foot per minute—11,000 pounds in excess! That is due to the fact that Watt, in his anxiety to encourage business, offered to sell engines which would develop 33,000 pounds per foot as a horse-power—a third more than the actual.

It would seem that he meant ultimately to be honest, but he died before that happened, and so bequeathed to the world, which has accepted it, a false unit measurement of horse-power.

Engineers, of course, know of the error, and make due allowance for it; but the average individual does not. Your 10 h. p. car is, therefore, in fact, but a 6.2-3-one, and its power is equal to raising 222,000 pounds a foot in a minute, and not 333,000.

IMMENSE ROOKERY IN LAKE

Birds Find Sanctuary on Island on Which Hunters Are Forbidden to Set Foot.

Set in the middle of Great Salt Lake is Hat Island, 12 acres in area, one of the most densely populated rookeries in the world. Its official name is due to its shape, but it is more familiarly known to westerners as Bird Island.

Songbirds and pelicans live there. The island is literally covered with them, and since hunters are not permitted to disturb the fowls, visitors experience no difficulty in walking about among them and observing their habits. The birds have established their roosts among the rocky formations of the island, which is surrounded by salt water more dense than that of the ocean. The highest point is about 100 feet above the surface of the lake.

The strangest sight on the island is the flock of young pelicans. They walk about like a drove of sheep. One acts as leader and the rest follow. Large bodied, clumsy birds they are, scarcely able to waddle out of the way when one approaches.

As evening approaches one may look out over the lake, far to the northeast, and see a cloud of tiny specks. It is the adult pelicans returning home from the mouth of the Jordan river, or from the Great Bear river, 50 to 70 miles away. They are laden with fish for their young ones. The pouches under their beaks are filled with fresh-water fish.

Never Saw Their Faces.

The young woman was looking at a child's book, "The Sunbonnet Babies." Those Sunbonnet babies were my delight and my despair when I was little," she said, "because I never could see their faces. If you'll look carefully at every picture you'll notice the faces of those babies are never revealed. Other characters in the illustration show their faces, but never the sunbonnet babies.

"The only idea you can get of what sort of little girls they were is by their posture. And I used to peer and peer at those sunbonnets. I used to turn over the pages and look through from the back side; I used even to tear the pages a bit to see if I could not get inside of those sunbonnets. But I never could.

"Some day I'm going to write to that sunbonnet artist and ask if he won't send me, in confidence, one picture of those babies with their bonnets off."—Springfield Union.

Eagles Change Color.

The young eagle is clothed in three kinds of garments before it reaches maturity. During the first year it is black, the second year slate-colored, the third year brown and white. It might be said that the bald-headed eagle is not bald. It is so called from the white ruff of feathers about its head. The three different appearances of the young eagle one time provoked a strange misunderstanding among bird observers. It was thought that they were three different species—the black, the George Washington and the bald. The eagle is one of the Fulcanidae, which includes hawks and all similar birds of prey.

Great Authors Write Badly.

All great authors write badly. That is well known. At least the pedants say so. Great writers are impetuous. The vigor of their vocabulary, the intensity of their style, the daring of their phrases disconcert the pedants. To the pundits good writing apparently means writing according to rules. But born writers make their own rules, or rather make none. They change their manner at every moment as inspiration dictates; sometimes they are harmonious, sometimes rugged, sometimes indolent and sometimes spirited. So, according to the common notion, they cannot write well.—Anatole France.

A Spoonful of Purity

One uses so little baking powder in comparison with the other materials used in baking that it always pays to use the best.

For making the finest and most wholesome food there is no substitute for ROYAL Baking Powder. It is made from Cream of Tartar and is absolutely pure.

Contains No Alum
Leaves No Bitter Taste



THE CHOICE OF FRIENDS AND READING

Your family is worth the best you can give it. You desire for their enjoyment the best house, the best food, the best clothes you can afford. And you are careful that they cultivate the right kind of friends. But are you just as careful about choosing the right kind of reading? You should be, for reading has a marked influence upon character, especially the reading that comes under the eyes of the young and impressionable. If you choose The Youth's Companion you are giving your family an acquaintance with the best there is in periodical literature. If you see The Companion in a house you may be sure that it is a safe family to tie up to—a family worth knowing. Try it for a year and see.

The 52 issues of 1923 will be crowded with serial stories, short stories, editorials, poetry, facts and fun. Subscribe now and receive:

1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues in 1923.
2. All the remaining issues of 1922.
3. The Companion Home Calendar for 1923. All for \$2.50.
4. Or include McCall's Magazine, the monthly authority on fashions. Both publications, only \$3.00.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION
Commonwealth Ave. & St. Paul St., Boston, Mass.

METHODIST LADIES AID

The Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. Church met with Mrs. J. O. Gross on Pine Street, Nov. 3rd. There were 49 members present.

After Business session the hostesses assisted by Mrs. H. M. Oldfield and Mrs. J. E. Faulkner served a delicious salad course.

The aid meets with Mrs. W. S. Edwards on Main St. Nov. 17th. All members are urged to be present. Mrs. Russell Faulkner, Cha.

KILLING IN CORBIN

Cy Davis, 26 years of age, formerly an L. & N. shopman, was shot to death on Hallawen night by George Marcum, a deputy, who claims he killed Davis whom he was trying to arrest and who, he states, opened fire on him. A peculiar feature of the case is that Marcum's gun held only two empty cartridges and Davis' body showed four wounds. It is believed he had been shot and robbed by another party and when Marcum appeared on the scene, believed he was firing at his assailant. Marcum, ignorant of the tragedy, returned the fire, killing Davis.

NOTICE

In accordance with a Notice in the Mountain Advocate under date of November 10th, 1922, stating that at or about 11:00 o'clock A.M. on November 14th, 1922, the Street Committee of the City Council of Barbourville, Kentucky, will inspect the construction of Cordell Avenue between River Bridge and Poplar Street for the purpose of determining whether or not same should be accepted by the City of Barbourville. All property owners are notified to present any protest, if any, they have against such acceptance in writing, so that same may be considered and passed on at the regular meeting of the City Council of the said City to be held at the Council Chamber at 7:00 P. M. on the said date of November 18th, 1922.

T. D. TINSLEY, Mayor.

FOR SALE

18½ acres of land on Smoky Creek, site for house. Timber and coal. Fine fruit land. Next to Beard property. Acreage correct according to Mayor T. D. Tinsley. See Fred Burman, Advocate, for price. tf

KEEP YOUNG

People with bad backs and weak kidneys are apt to feel old at sixty. Many old folks say Doan's Kidney Pills help them keep young. Here's a Barbourville case:

J. H. Smith, retired shoemaker, N. Main St., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills are the best kidney remedy I ever saw. I had rheumatic pains in my arms and I couldn't move them. My joints were stiff and ached awfully. My shoulders, back and limbs pained and I could hardly get about. The kidney secretions were scanty in passage, and highly colored. I was in a bad condition when I commenced to use Doan's Kidney Pills. They soon helped me. The aches and pains left and I felt better than I had for years. I am always glad to recommend Doan's." (Statement given November 6, 1916.)

On March 12, 1921, Mr. Smith said: "I still take a few Doan's Kidney Pills when I think my kidneys need attention and they never fail me. Doan's are a fine kidney medicine and I am always glad to speak a good word for them."

60c at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mrs., Buffalo, N. Y. Adv.

HIGH SCHOOL ENTERTAINMENT

Under the able direction of Mrs. George Tinsley a group of girls (and one boy) put on a very creditable program at the High School Auditorium last Tuesday evening for the benefit of the Parent-Teacher Association.

"Sophronia Wins" is a two act little play that calls attention to the suffering of the girl who is left out. Pauline Lay did the part of the neglected girl in a fine manner, her last fiery speech seeming to come directly from her heart.

The others taking part were Margaret Mitchell, Zorah Surgener, Marjorie Cole and Eugenia Richardson, and they all did good work.

"Goin' Somewhere" was cleverly done by Catherine Relser and Harry Marshall. Catherine made a dear little, fussy old lady and Harry continued to smile in spite of trying circumstances. They both fell audibly asleep.

Mrs. Buck at the piano, red lights and a shimmering candle lent a very pleasing effect to the readings of the little ladies in their night clothes, Lucy Garrard and Mary Richardson.

"The Burglar" was presented by the same five girls that put on the first play and it was equally well done. After a great deal of nervous excitement the house cat was discovered to be the cause of their alarm.

A neat little 'sum was realized, but most of all, those who attended spent a very delightful evening.

Do it again!

NOTICE TO PUBLIC

Following is the Schedule of Dispatch of Mail from the Barbourville Post Office:

For Train 22—9:15 A.M. Daily.
For Train 12—1:35 P.M. Daily except Sunday.

For Train 23—4:00 P. M. Daily except Sunday.

For Train 24—8:00 P.M. Daily.

Star Route Service:
To Bimble, Ky.—7:30 A.M. Daily except Sunday.

To Indian Creek, Perman and Lindsay—12:15 P.M. on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

To Bryants Store, King and Rain 12:30 P.M. Daily except Sunday.

To Swan Lake—10:30 A.M. on Tuesday and Saturday.

Effective Nov. 6, 1922.

W. F. AMIS, P. M.

Don't hunt off your own land with out a license.

Don't shoot without this year's license.

Are You Satisfied

With the Values You Receive For the Dollars You Spend?

If not, pay us a visit and see for yourself the values we have to offer and how we can save you money.

Thrifty Shoppers

Hundreds of Thrifty Shoppers are becoming accustomed to walking a half block to save the difference.

For Men

Our Line of SUITS and OVERCOATS for Men, Young Men and Boys is unequalled anywhere at the price.

For Women

LADIES' SUITS, COATS AND DRESSES are priced so they are bound to sell when inspected.

Shoes

We also invite you to inspect OUR FULL LINE of SHOES for the WHOLE FAMILY.

WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY.

The People's Store

MEALER & SIMON, Proprietors

Barbourville,

Kentucky

COMFORTS, SPREADS AND BLANKETS

BROYLES & CO.

have added to their machine shop a first class

Auto Mechanic

and are ready to give the public the best of service on their cars along with other lines of repair work. We expect to give the public a square deal and a full dollars worth of work for every dollar received. Our machine shop equipment makes it possible for us to take care of the most difficult job along the auto line.

Give us a trial on your next job.

CHESTER HAMMOND,

Auto Mechanic

Marine Glue.

Marine glue is prepared by dissolving one part of India rubber in crude benzine and mixing with two parts of shellac, by the aid of heat. The waterproof character of this cement in connection with its elastic flexibility makes it a useful substance in many applications to house construction and to furniture. This glue is applied with ease when warm, and cools with promptness. It was originally intended to be used chiefly on board ship and is well known in Europe.

Woman a Pioneer Geographer.
Miss B. Pullen-Berry was the first geographer to visit some of the unknown parts of the Bismarck archipelago.

One Proper Pride.

Pride is one of the seven deadly sins; but it cannot be the pride of a mother in her children, for this is a compound of the cardinal virtues—faith and hope.—Charles Dickens.

Federal Prisons.

Federal civil prisons are located at Leavenworth, Kan., Atlanta, Ga. and McNeil Island, Wash.

Grecian Girl Provides the Home.
In some parts of Greece no girl can ever hope to find a husband until she has a home of her own. Hence, providing his daughters with houses is an onerous duty which falls to the lot of every father.